at his kynnered
e hym/and ston
ceiuable and sub
de that / There
f that he myght
he sawe hym:
e may say youre
yf there were a-
geynste you with
we so doo to that

won' for to be aferde
ll giue you knowle-
d: There be many
wolde auentnre ly-
I am a wyfe: I
goodes for him
n that be full haz
geder aduenture
n destroyed: yet
arye tofore myn

frendes and kyn

you and the wolues two chyldezen came
der: the whiche were called emty bely and
cause that that they wolde ete of the man
led for very pure hungre wherfore ye com
for to auoyde your courte. ¶ The man
dzede and called vpon your good grace a
that the Serpent wolde haue taken his
to whome he had saued his lyfe and that
the and promyse he wolde haue deuoured
¶ The serpent answered and sayd I hau
sed: And that I repoꝛte me hooly vnto t
I dyd it for to saue my lyfe For in nede
may breke his othe and promyse My Lo
tyme were ye and all your counsell here v
bred for your noble grace sawe the great
man And ye wolde nat that the man for
and great kyndenesse sholde be Juged v
And on that other syde hunger and nede
se secheth narowly for to be holpen. Her
all the courte that coude ne knewe the ri
There were some that wolde fayne that
ben holpen. I se theym here standynge
well they sayd that they coude nat ende t

¶ Than commaũded you that Reynar
ue we sholde come and saye & shewe his a
great mater. My ryght honourable loꝛ
That tyme was he aboue all other herde
ued in the courte. and ye bad hym gyue
dynge vnto the best ryght and we all sha

ble to gyue me trewe sentence
for in theyr langage be of lelynges.
I myght se the serpent in the parel
in: whan the manne losed hym
hym thanne wyst I well what I wolde
that oherwyse wolde say or do oherwyse
ly mysdo ageynste the right. Thanne
lorde. Reynarde that is well sayd and we
erto for no man can saye better. Thanne
n and also the serpent vnto the place whe
de the serpent. Reynard bad that the ser=
sette in the snare lyke wyse as was befor
forthe with it was done. Thanne sayde
hat thynke ye nowe Reynarde what ma
ment shall be gyuen. Thanne sayd Rey=
My lorde nowe be they lyke as they we
haue neyther wonne ne loste/ se my lorde
for a right As farre as it shall please your
If that the man wyll nowe lose and vn=
erpent vpon the promes and othe that he
hym he may well do it but yf he thynke
thinge sholde be encombred or hyndred
re or for nede of hungre wolde breke his
yse. Than iuge I that the man may go
wyll at his owne lyberte and let the ser=
yll bounde: lyke as he myght haue done
ynge For he wolde haue broken his othe
where as he dyd helpe hym forthe of su=
ell. This thynketh me a very rightfull

¶ Lo my lord t
all your counsell
also folowed the
wysdome that
¶ Thus Reyna
re and worshyp
for to do to his lo
the bere or the wo
and worshyp. T
rubbe and ete good
bellyes and thanne
smale theuys that ſte
be hanged Butte the
en. and horſes they
And they ſeme / as
Salamon Auy
wyll be holden h
dys and hardyn
ſo for to do they be
the ſymple goo fo
hynde. ¶ O my
be nat wyſe but th
and people. Th
that they warne
owne auayle and
the fore and all b
ſo thyn o

I founde this ryngē in my faders treaſo
in the ſame place I toke a glaſſe or a
and alſo a combe which my wyfe wolde alga
A man myght wondre that ſawe theſe ie wel
ſende theſe vnto my lady the Quene For I
de hir good and gracyous lady vnto me. Th
myght nat be to moche prayſed it was made
ne of the clene noble beſte named panthera
deth bytwene the great yude and the erthely
He is ſo luſty and fayre of coloure: that there
loure vnder the heuen but ſome likenes is h
he ſmelleth ſo ſwete that the ſauoure of hym
ſykeneſſe and for his beautye and ſwete ſme
other beſtes folowe hym/ For by his ſwete ſ
they be healed of theyr ſykeneſſes. This Pa
the a fayre brode bone and a thynne. whan
this beſte is ſlayne: all the ſwete ſauoure re
bone. whiche can nat be broken: ne ſhall ne
be deſtroyed by fyer/ by water / ne by ſnyp
ſo harde and tyght and faſt. and yet it is ly
ke. the ſwete odoure of it hathe great myght
that ſmelleth it ſette nought by none other
worlde/ and is eaſed and quyte of all mane
& infirmytees. and alſo he is mery : & glad
This combe is pullyſſhed as thoughe it we
uer: and the tethe of it be very goodly ſma
ghte: and bytwene the ſmaller tethe and

istoryē of Uenus Juno and pallas Stroue
ple of golde which euery one wold haue had
trauersy was sette vpon parys that he shol
to the fayrest of them thre Parys was that
rd mā & kept his faders bestes & shepe with=
e whan he had receyued the apple Juno pro/
im if she myght haue the apple he sholde ha
te rychesse of the worlde. Pallas sayd yf she
ue the apple she wolde gyue hym wysdome
& make hym so great a lorde that he sholde
is ennemyes: & whome he wolde / Uenus
nedest thou ryches or strength art nat thou
son & is hector nat thy broder. art thou nat
osessours of great Troye/ yf thou wyl gy=
pple I shall gyue the: the rychest tresour of
& that shal be the fayrest woman that euer
erthe: neuer shall be borne fayrer than she
thou be rycher than ryche/ & shall clymbe
: for that is the tresoure that no man cāne
ghe. For honest fayre & good wymen can
any a sorowe frome the harte. They ben
d wyse: and brynge a man in very ioye &
yble to tell of theyr goodlynesse.
rde this Uenus that noble goddes which
is great ioye and fayre prudente Ladye.
hir for to name this fayre ladye that was
where she was and in what contre. Ue=

she was the fayrest. ¶ Howe that he gate
the fayre Helene by the helpe of venus that
ne Uenus: and howe he brought hir into
wedded hir the great loue and iolye lyfe tha
togyder was all coruen in the selde eury thy
selfe and in the stoyre wryten.

¶ Here tolde Reynarde the lore of the
de Jewell whiche was a myrroure an
two hystoryes which were wryten an
uen in the same myrroure.

NOwe shall ye here of the Goodly
The glasse that stode therin was of
ate vertue that a man myght well haue sen
that was done within a myle compasse: of m
Bestes and of all manere of thynge that he
syre and knowe. And what maner of man
in the glasse/ had he any dysease or pryckyn
smerte or perles in his syen he sholde anon
it. suche great vertue had the glasse. It is t
dre if I be moued and angrye to lose suche m
ellys. ¶ The tre in whiche the glasse stode
ght and faste and it was named Cetyne.